

GOLD
KEY

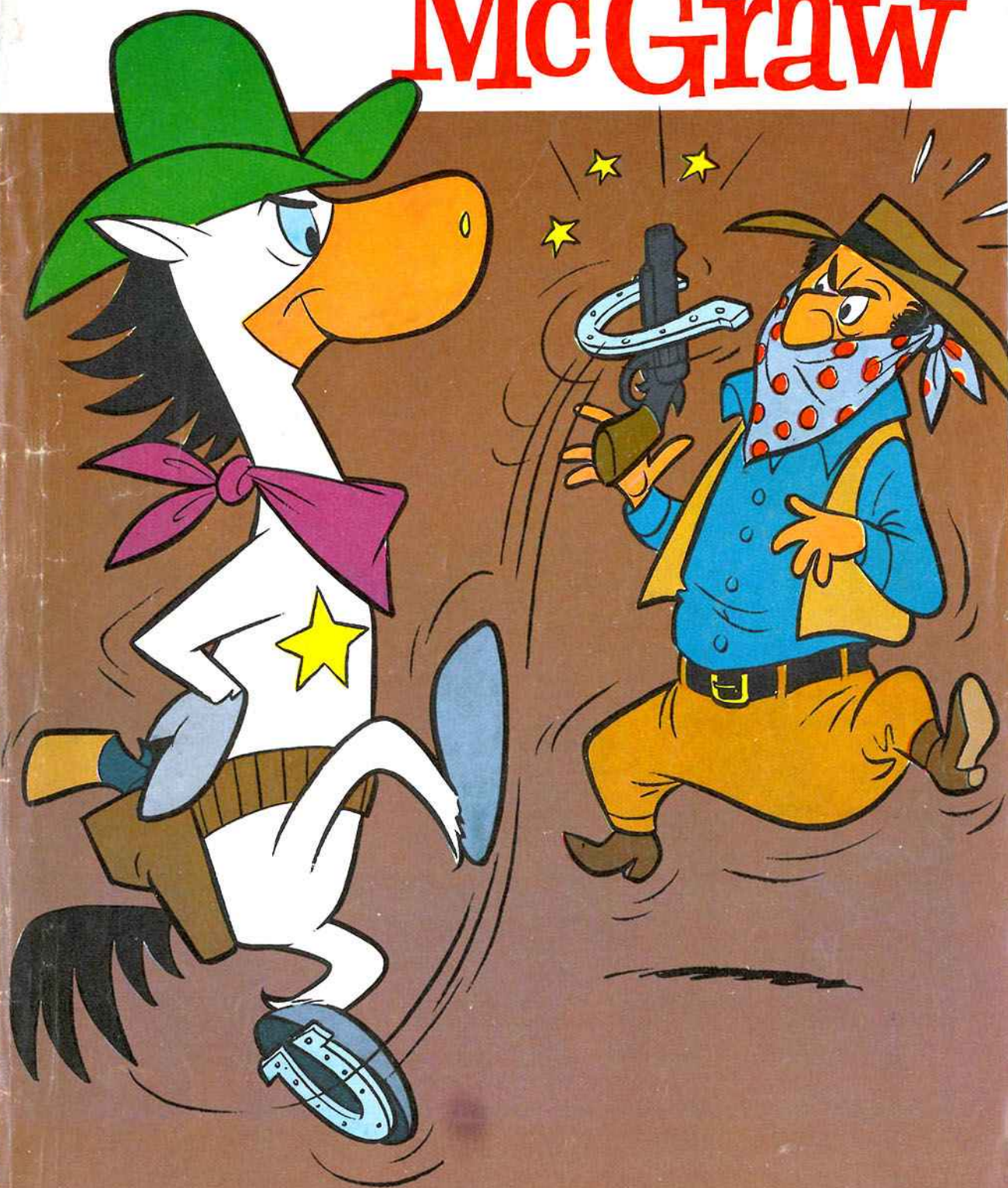
QUICK DRAW McGRAW

HANNA-BARBERA

15c

10056-906

Quick Draw McGraw

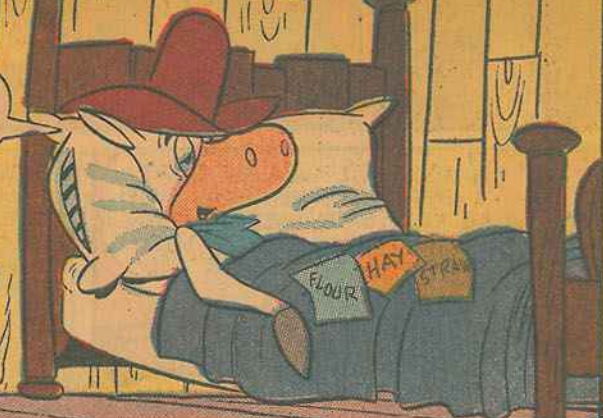


QUICK DRAW
McGRAW

CAUGHT NAPPING

WAKE UP, QUEEKSTRAW!
SOMEONE HAS ROBBED
THE MAYOR'S HOUSE!

HUH? (SNORT!)
SOMEBODY SAY
SOMEBODY
ROBBED THE
MAYOR'S HOUSE?



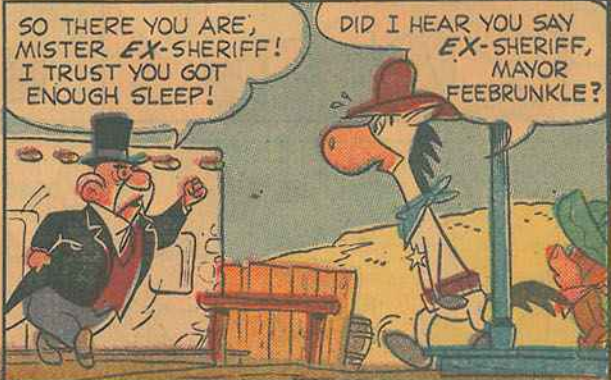
SI! FIVE MINUTES
AGO! WE LOOK ALL
OVER FOR YOU, BUT
COULD NOT FIND
YOU AT THE
JAIL!

G-GUESS I
MUST'VE
OVER-
SLEPT!



SO THERE YOU ARE,
MISTER EX-SHERIFF!
I TRUST YOU GOT
ENOUGH SLEEP!

DID I HEAR YOU SAY
EX-SHERIFF,
MAYOR
FEEBRUNKLE?



YES, I SAID EX-SHERIFF!
YOU ARE RELIEVED OF
YOUR DUTIES AS OF
NOW!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
I'VE SERVED
THIS TOWN
FAITHFULLY
AND WELL!

UNTIL
NOW!



I'VE CONSIDERED THAT!
SO I'M OFFERING YOU
A JOB AS TOWN
DOGCATCHER!

DOGCATCHER?
ME? QUICK DRAW
McGRAW, THE
TERROR OF
LAWBREAKERS?

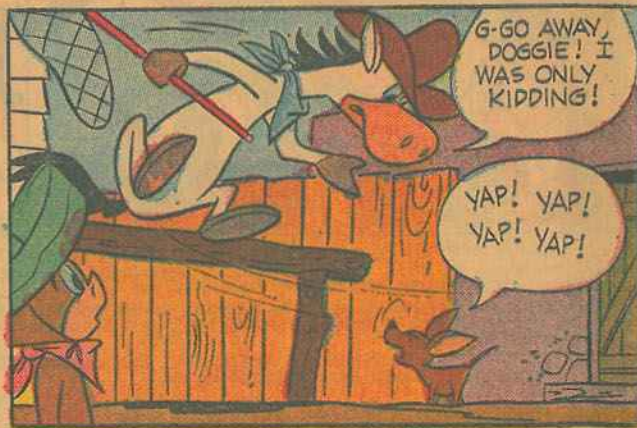
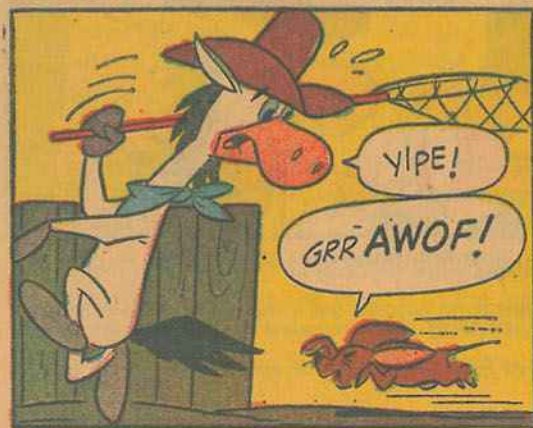
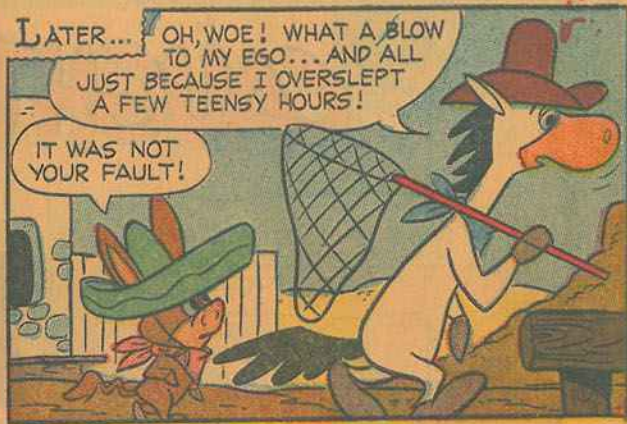


QUICK DRAW McGRAW. No. 15. Published by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Second printing. Copyright © 1961, 1960, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

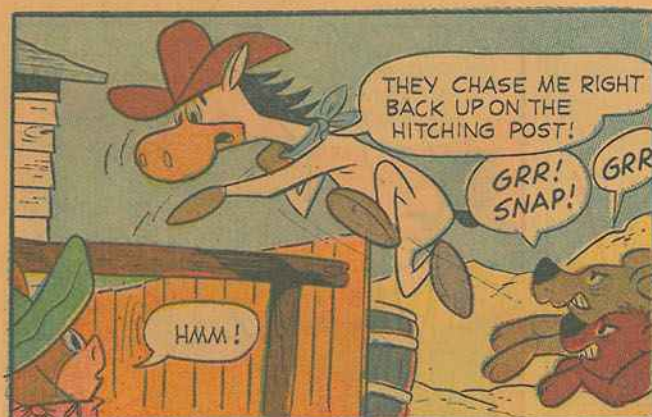
This Periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

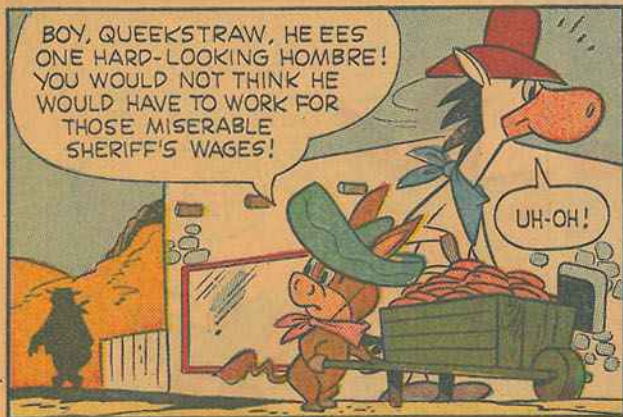
TRADEMARK OF SCREEN GEMS, INC. Western Publishing Company, Inc. authorized user. © 1969, Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.











MEANWHILE, THE WORD GETS AROUND THE CANINE POPULATION OF THE TERRITORY...

SOME CHARACTER'S GIVING AWAY HAMBURGERS IN TOWN TOMORROW!

YOU DON'T SAY!

BAA!

HEY, BASIL! DID YOU HEAR THAT?

THAT I DID, DUDLEY! THINK WE COYOTES CAN RING IN ON THE DEAL?

WHY NOT? WE LOOK JUST LIKE DOGS! NOBODY'D KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

COME ON! LET'S SPREAD THE WORD AMONGST OUR FRIENDS!

YIP!
YIP!
YAHOO!

WHY NOT, MABEL? WE WOLVES LOOK JUST LIKE DOGS! NOBODY'D KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

NEXT MORNING...

DAWNAB IT, BABA LOOEY... I STILL CAN'T HELP FEELING LIKE A LOW-DOWN SNAKE, DECEIVING THOSE POOR LI'L MUTTS!

SÍ! I FEEL THE SAME!

TROUBLE IS, IF I DON'T CATCH ANY, I'LL BE OUT OF A JOB, AND I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET ALONG WITHOUT EATING!

SÍ! I FEEL THE SAME!

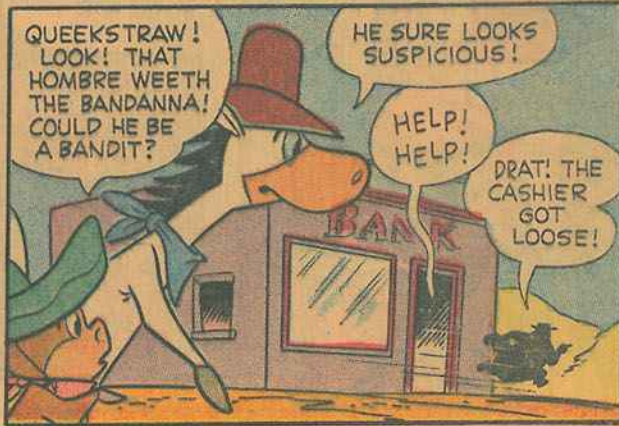
YAP!
YAP!

OH-OH! THERE IS A LI'L STRAY-TYPE MUTT! GUESS I BETTER CATCH HIM!

YIP!

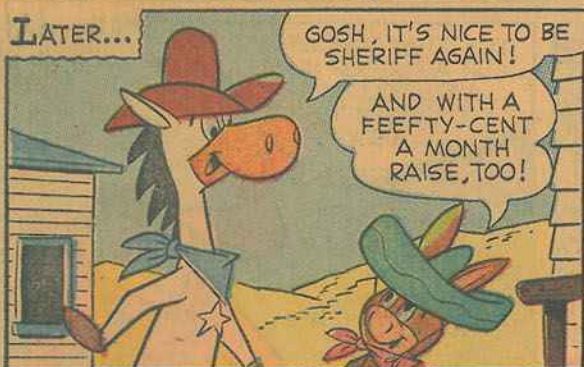
AW... I JUST CAN'T DO IT! HE'S EXPECTING ME TO FEED HIM!

LOOK, LEETLE MUTT! WE HAVE NO MORE HAMBURGERS!





HELP! SOMEBODY GET A WHEELBARROW FULL OF HAMBURGERS!



WOOF!

ARF!

YIP!

OH, MY ACHING EARS!

YAP!

QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

STAGECOACH MAGIC

GOLLIES, QUEEKSTRAW!
THIS MAD MERLIN IS A
PLENTY BAD HOMBRE!
THEY SAY HE CAN TURN
COWS INTO COCKROACHES!

YEAH? WELL, I
CAN EVEN TURN MILK
INTO MALTED MILK—
AN' THEN DRINK IT!
HOW 'BOUT THAT?

WANTED!
MAD MERLIN,
THE MAGICIAN.
FOR STAGECOACH
ROBBERY AND
STEALING TOMATOES!
\$500 REWARD!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU
WERE A MAGICIAN, TOO!
...BUT LET'S GO OUT
AFTER THEES MAD
MERLIN AND
CAPTURE HIM!

HEY! THAT'S WHAT
I'M SUPPOSED TO
SAY, BABA BOY... AND
DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

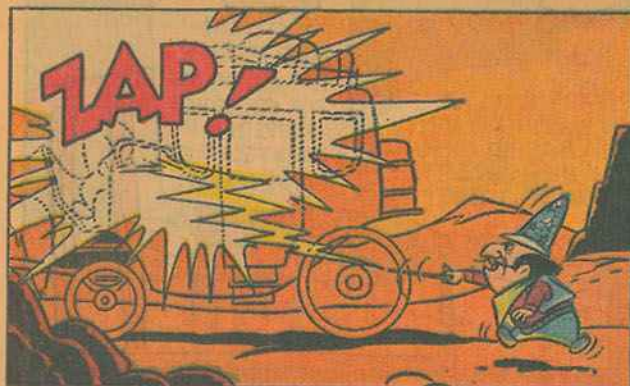
MEANWHILE...

THIS IS
A HOLDUP, .
GENTLEMEN!
THROW DOWN THE
STRONGBOX!

LOOK, JAKE! WE'RE BEING
HELD UP BY A RUNT WITH A
STICK! WHAT'LL THEY THINK
OF NEXT? HA! HA!

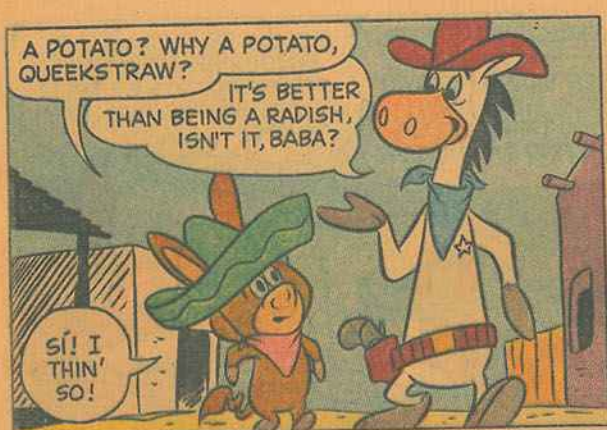
YEAH! MAYBE HE'LL
USE A TERRIBLE
OLD **TOOTHPICK**
NEXT TIME!
HAW! HAW!

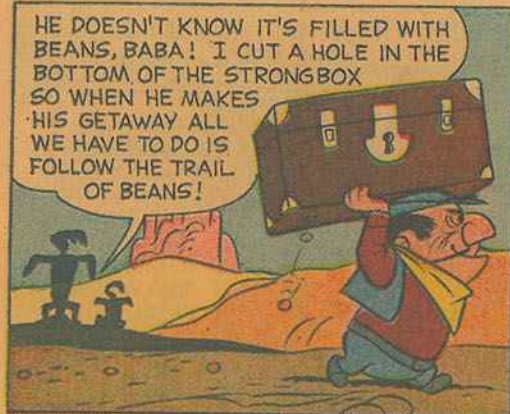
PLEASE, MISTER,
DON'T HIT ME WITH
THAT STICK! I'M
SOOO SCARED—
SEE! I'M TREMBLING
WITH FEAR! HA! HA!



LATER...





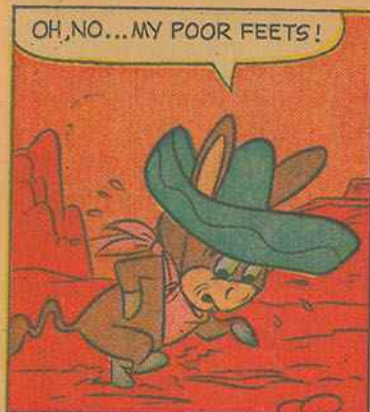


HE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S FILLED WITH BEANS, BABA! I CUT A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE STRONGBOX SO WHEN HE MAKES HIS GETAWAY ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF BEANS!



LATER... WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THEES BEANS FOR TWO DAYS, QUEEKSTRAW! DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER FIND MAD MERLIN?

WHY, SHORE, BABA! I PUT ENOUGH BEANS IN THAT STRONGBOX SO'S WE COULD TRAIL HIM FOR TWENTY YEARS!



OH, NO... MY POOR FEET!



AHA! THE BEANS GO INTO THAT CAVE! I THINK WE'VE FOUND HIM, BABA!

I THIN' YOU'RE RIGHT! LOOK AT THAT SIGN!

MAD MERLIN'S HIDE-OUT
KEEP OUT!



MAYBE WE HAD BETTER GET SOME HELP, QUEEKSTRAW! THAT CAVE LOOKS AWFUL DARK AND SPOOKY!



NOT ON YOUR LIFE, BABA! I, QUICK DRAW MCGRAW, WILL CAPTURE MAD MERLIN SINGLEHANDED... USING BOTH HANDS, OF COURSE!

YOU SURE ARE ONE BRAVE FELLA, QUEEKSTRAW!



IT'S AWFUL DARK IN HERE, BABA! I CAN'T SEE A THING! HAS ANYBODY GOT A MATCH?



PERHAPS I COULD ACCOMODATE YOU, GENTLEMEN!

WELL, NOW... THAT'S MIGHTY NEIGHBORLY OF YOU!



AGAIN, THERE IS A FLASH FROM THE END OF THE WAND...

AND QUICK DRAW IS CHANGED INTO A FLEA!



SUDDENLY, MAD MERLIN STARTS TO SCRATCH HIMSELF...



AS MAD MERLIN SCRATCHES,
HE DROPS HIS WAND...



HOKAY, MAD MERLIN! THE JEEG IS UP! YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST! COME ON OUT, QUEESTRAW!
I'VE GOT THE WAND, AND I'LL CHANGE YOU
BACK TO YOURSELF!



SHORTLY...

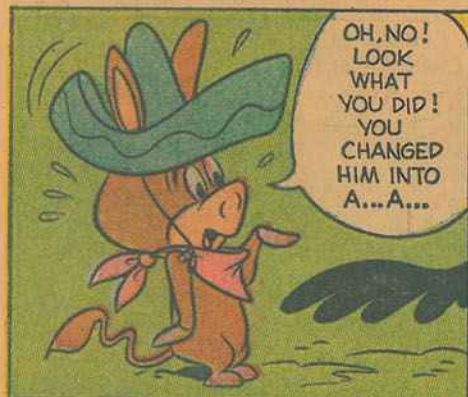
I WAS GONNA CHANGE
MAD MERLIN INTO A
POTATO, BUT NOW I
THINK I'LL CHANGE
HIM INTO A
FLOWER INSTEAD!



LET'S SEE...WHAT
KINDA FLOWER SHOULD
IT BE?...HMM...WELL,
HERE GOES...
WHIM-WHAM-
ALAKA ZAP!



OH, NO!
LOOK
WHAT
YOU DID!
YOU
CHANGED
HIM INTO
A...A...

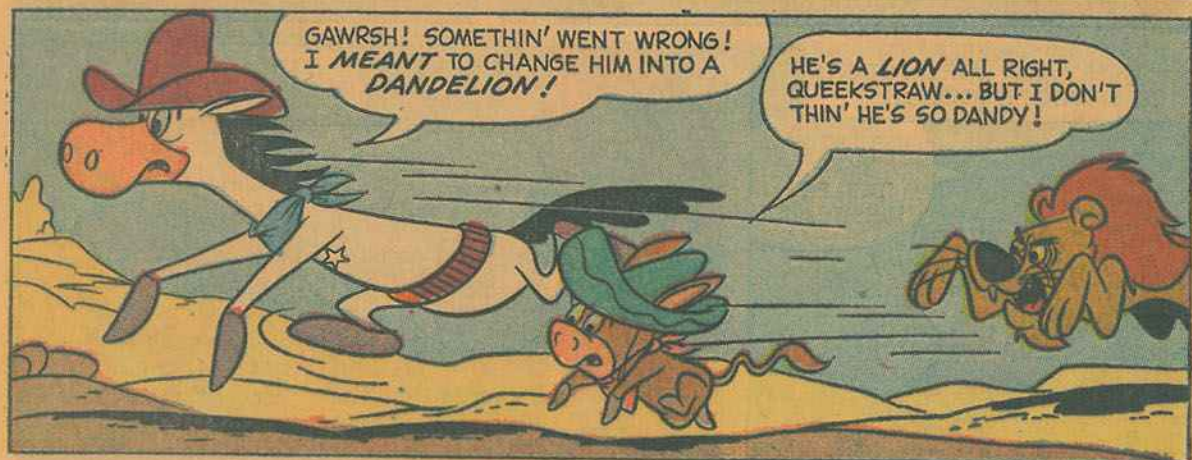


ROAR!



GAWRSH! SOMETHIN' WENT WRONG!
I MEANT TO CHANGE HIM INTO A
DANDELION!

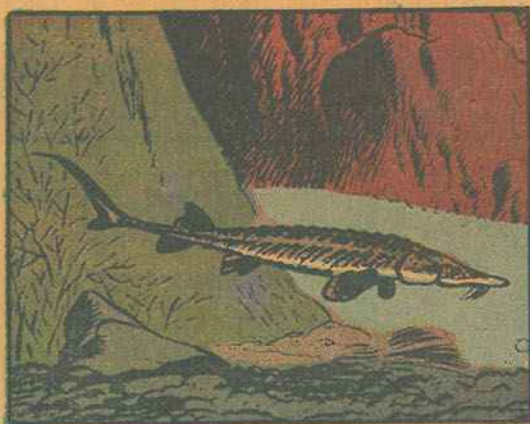
HE'S A *LION* ALL RIGHT,
QUEEKSTRAW... BUT I DON'T
THIN' HE'S SO DANDY!





KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

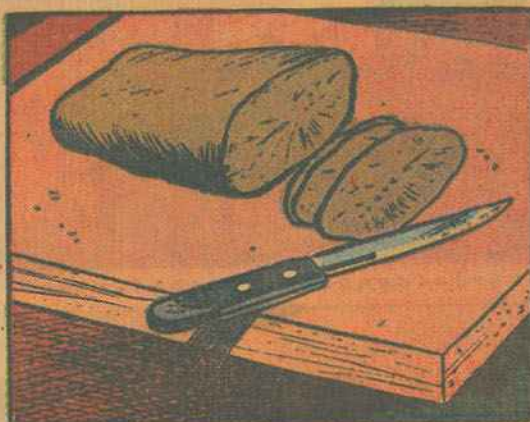
STURGEON



Sturgeon, a fish of ancient lineage, has a primitive tail and stiff bony plates. He grows to an average length of 10 feet.



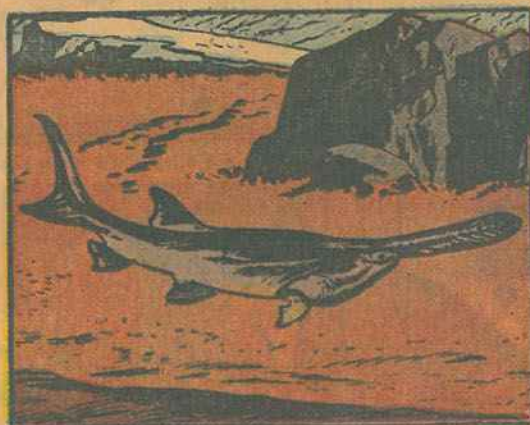
Sturgeon has chin barbels to "feel" the presence of small fish. He then shoots out his long tubular mouth to suck in his dinner.



The black eggs of the female make an excellent caviar. Sturgeon, when smoked, also is famed by gourmets the world over.



North American varieties include: Atlantic, Shovelnose and White. There is also a Lake Sturgeon, which is smaller than its brothers.



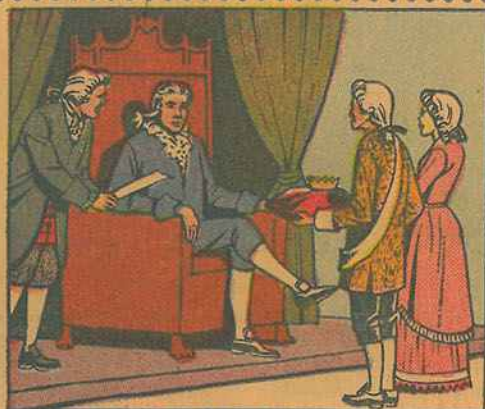
Related to the Sturgeon is the Paddlefish, which lives in fresh water. Recently this fish has become quite rare and is not seen.

© 1969, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

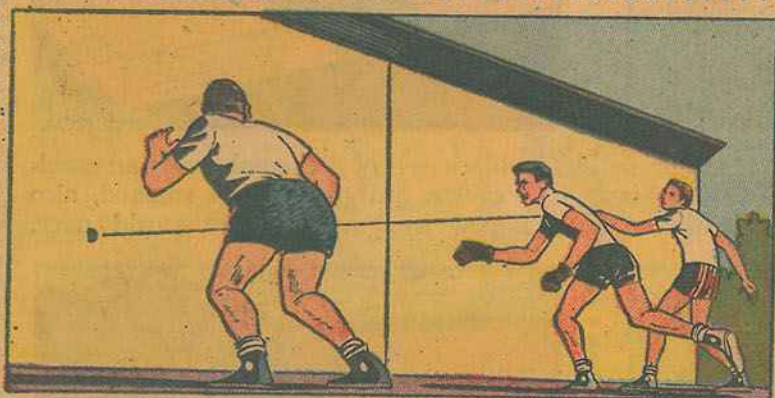
PICTURE DICTIONARY

COURT

The residence of a sovereign
— the palace.



The place where justice
is administered.



An area in which to play
games such as tennis and
handball.



To woo.

Lee Rider in "The Brand Rustlers"

LEE RIDER VISITS HIS
UNCLE FRANK'S BIG X
RANCH.



THAT
NIGHT
LEE
"DROPS
IN"
AT THE
DOUBLE
DIAMOND.



BOYS! WEAR THE WESTERN PANTS THAT REAL
COWBOYS WEAR - LEE RIDERS. THEY'RE TOUGH!
THEY'RE CUT RIGHT! THEY HAVE THE GENUINE
LEE BRAND ON EVERY PAIR.



PREHISTORIA

CAVE PAINTINGS



Among Man's earliest records are the prehistoric paintings found on the walls in an ancient cave at Lascaux, France. The paintings picture horses, bison and other beasts. Some are shown pierced by spears. It is believed that the pictures were painted as part of a ritual to bring success in the hunt. Other caves have pictures of sorcerers dressed in animal skins and wearing antlers or horns. The sorcerers are shown performing ritual dances and other rites of magic designed to bring good fortune in the next hunt. Primitive tribes practice such Stone Age magic in remote corners of the world to this very day.



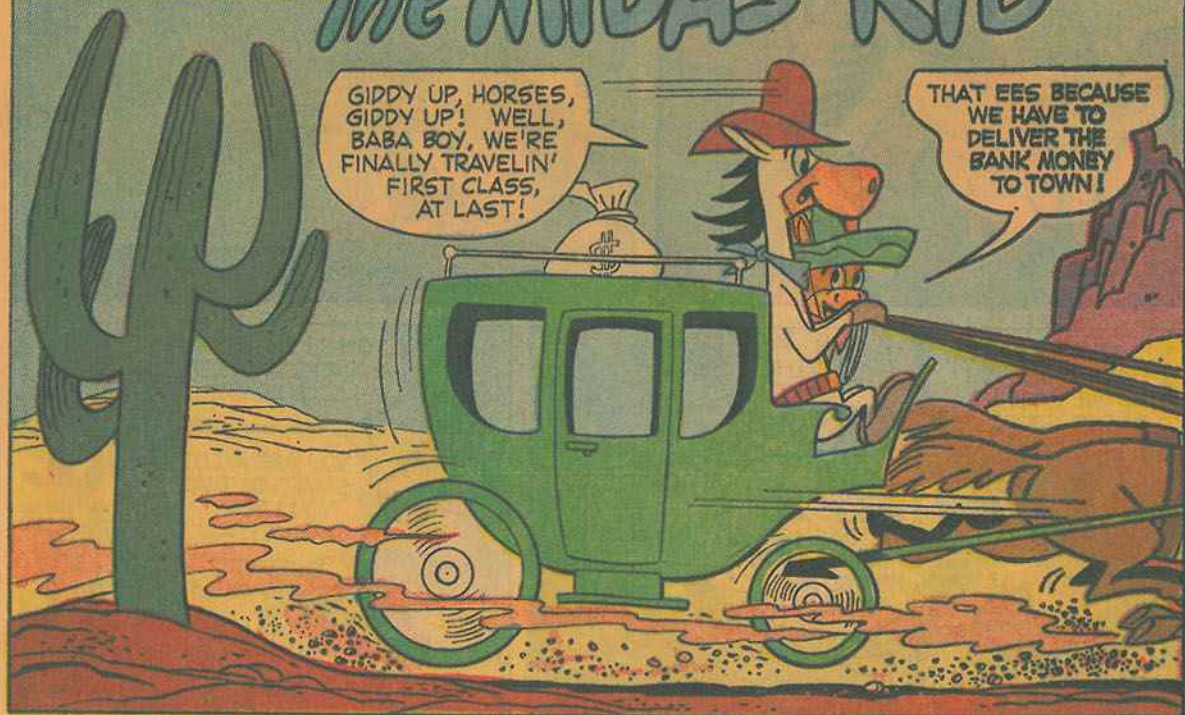
Prehistoric paints were compounded out of powdered clay and other colored minerals which were mixed with animal fats. Colors were probably applied with sticks.



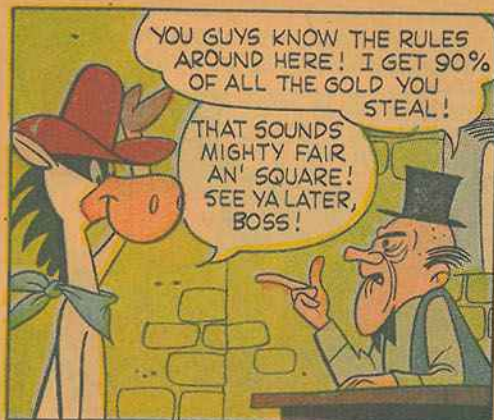
Cave paintings include pictures of the hands of prehistoric hunters, stencilled in red, black and yellow.

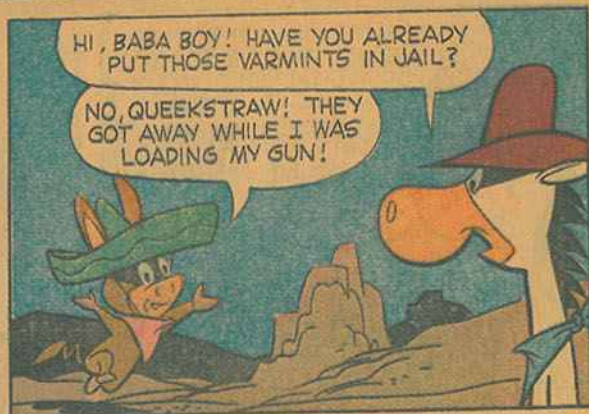
QUICK DRAW
MCGRAW

The MIDAS KID











NOW WE CAN JUST SIT BACK
AN' WATCH THE FUN!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT
TO SEE THE LOOK ON
KID MIDAS'S FACE!



AN' DON'T EVER COME BACK
HERE AGAIN! YOU GUYS ARE
FINISHED!

GOSH! THAT
DIRTY DAN SURE
FOOLED US!



THUD!

UP AN' AT 'EM, YOU
CRITTERS! I'VE GOT
YOU COVERED! I'M
A-GONNA TAKE YOU
IN MYSELF!

OH, NO!



YOU'RE DOING FINE,
QUICK DRAW! BUT
WHEN ARE YOU GOING
TO BRING IN
KID MIDAS?

I'LL GET HIM
REAL SOON
NOW! SO
LONG AN'
HASTA LA
VISTA!



WE BETTER BRING IN
KID MIDAS BEFORE HE
PAINTS THE TOWN
GOLD!

SAY, THAT'S A
GOOD IDEA!
MAYBE *WE*
CAN PAINT
SOME GOLD
OURSELVES!



WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

GOLD PAINT! AN'
LOTS OF IT!

AN' A
PAINT-
BRUSH,
TOO!



COME ON, BABA, WE GOT
SOME WORK TO DO PRONTO!

OKAY, QUEEKSTRAW! WE
DO SOME WORK PRONTO!



LATER... I GOT
SOME
GOOD NEWS FOR
YOU, KID MIDAS!
I SAW AN
HOMBRE IN TOWN
WITH A GOLD-
FILLIN' IN HIS
TOOTH!

A GOLD FILLIN'? WHAT
ARE WE WAITING FOR?
COME ON, LET'S GO TO
TOWN AN' GET IT!



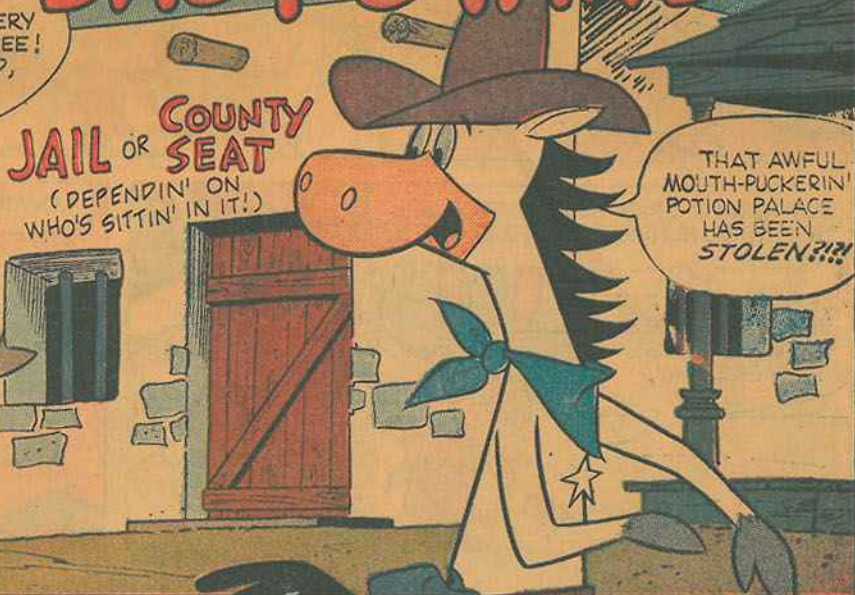
QUICK DRAW
McGRAW

BABA LOOEY'S LAST STAND

HALP! HIGHWAY ROBBERY
EEN THE WORST DEGREE!
MY 'LEMONADE STAND,
SHE EES GONE!

JAIL OR COUNTY
SEAT
(DEPENDIN' ON
WHO'S SITTIN' IN IT!)

THAT AWFUL
MOUTH-PUCKERIN'
POTION PALACE
HAS BEEN
STOLEN???



EYEA-HOO!
GAY DAY!
WOOHOO!

BOY! NOTHING LIKE A
SYMPATHETIC LAWMAN!

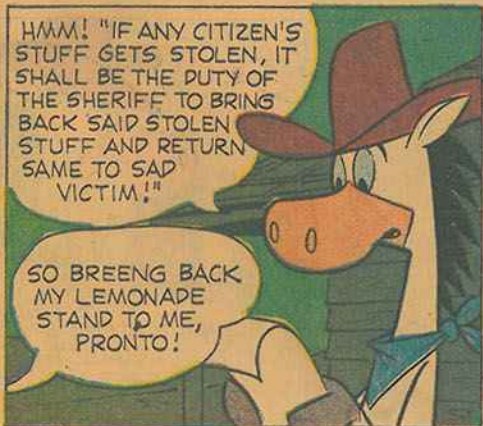


AHEM! BEFORE YOU DECLARE
A NATIONAL HOLIDAY, YOU
HAD BETTER READ UP
ON THE TOWN LAW,
QUEEKSTRAW!



HMM! "IF ANY CITIZEN'S
STUFF GETS STOLEN, IT
SHALL BE THE DUTY OF
THE SHERIFF TO BRING
BACK SAID STOLEN
STUFF AND RETURN
SAME TO SAD
VICTIM!"

SO BREENG BACK
MY LEMONADE
STAND TO ME,
PRONTO!

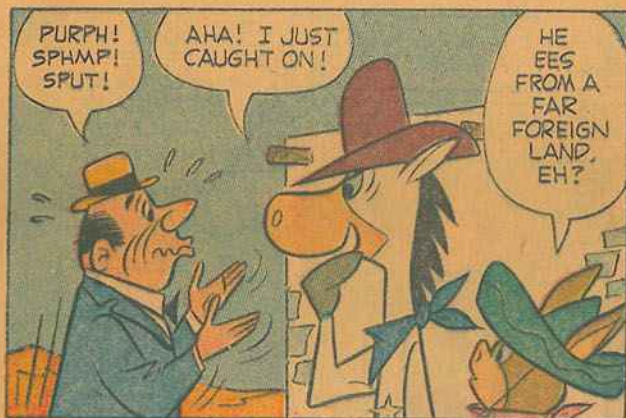


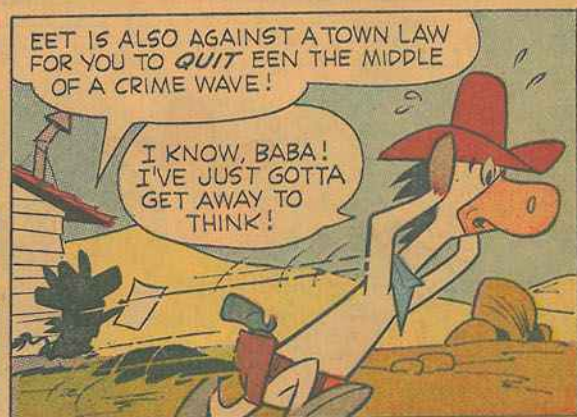
HERE EES THE SCENE
OF THE CRIME! SEE THE
DEPRESSED PLACE
WHERE MY STAND
STOOD!

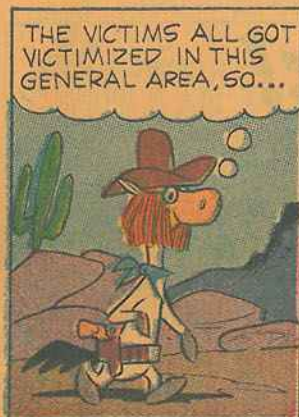
AND ANYBODY WHO EVER
DRANK THE STUFF WAS
DEPRESSED, AND SOME
COULDN'T STAND!

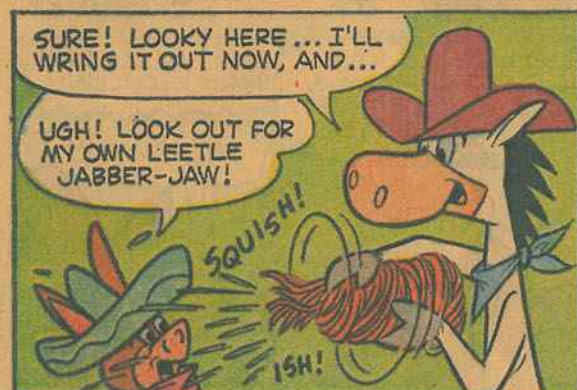




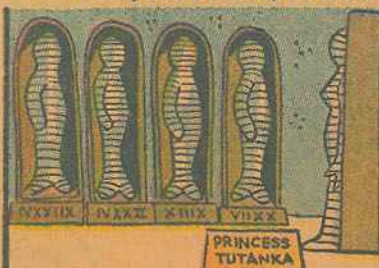






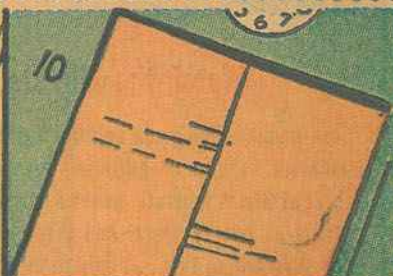


MINI-COMICS



© 1969, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

MINI-COMICS



© 1969, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.